WOULD THE WOMEN VOTE

Over Thirty of the Most Famous Women Respond to This Question.

Mrs. Lew Wallace Would Esteem It a Pleasure -Others Would Go to the Polls and Vote as a Duty, but Many Would Not.

Printed by Special Arrangement-Copyrighted 1848. Curiously enough, the most important and vital question which enters into the woman suffrage discussion has hitherto been overlooked -would women vote if they could? With a view to securing the best attainable answer to this query, it has been propounded to some of the brightest minds-women whose opinions would be most valuable. The writers whose letters are given below represent, it will be noticed, almost every walk of life in which the women of the country have distinguished themselves, and this collection of opinions, it may justly be urged, will stand as the most important contribution ever offered to the woman suffrage ques-

The Duke of Argyll, whom I remember once to have seen superbly overshadwod by his mag-nificent mother-in-law, the Duchess of Suther-land, though himself a fair specimen of progressive manhood, is sternly conservative woman-ward. In a lecture, which some twenty years ago he was gracious enough to deliver before a Mechanics' Institute, he said, "A woman has no right to appear upon a platform except when she is about to be hung—then it is unavoidale." This smart saying caused great hilarity among his Grace's audience, a little wit from a nobleman going a great way. I used to quote that sentence in a lecture I was bold enough to deliver from many a platform, and it always brought a laugh—at woman's expense—but then, again, my comment on it, though not particular-ly smart, never failed to bring generous applause, and this comment was: "The freedom of the scaffold, the ghastly equality of the gallows, so graciously accorded to woman by the Duke of Argyll, is not enough. Give her a fair swing at life as well as at death; let her have a voice at least in the selection of the men who make and administer the laws under which women may be taxed, divorced, deprived of her children, imprisoned, tried and hung." That was my sentiment twenty years ago, it is mine to-day, and I propose to stand by it. Would I vote if I could? Yes, verily, at divers times and in divers places, to make up for my long political disability. I think that for the first presidential election after my tardy enfranchisement I would hie me to a certain city in which I lived during the trying days of the Republic, and when my little literary income was taxed for the carrying on of a war in which no woman had any glory stock, only a ruinous investment of anxieties and agonies, and in that city I would wield the franchise with the patriotic prodigality of a newly-landed Hibernian Democrat, casting my vote right and leftfrom "morn to dowy eve." GRACE GREENWOOD.

If the right were mine, I should hold it a duty and a pleasure to go to the polls and vote. SUSAN E. WALLACE.

If suffrage were given me, I certainly should not go to the polls without my busband's company. Had that right been given me before he was taken from me, it is not necessary for me to say what I should have done. MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

Personally, I have no sympathy with the woman's-suffrage movement, but should it come to pass that the majority of the women of the United States thought it best to have a vote, I should fall into line as a matter of duty. When I think of the attendant necessities, such as separate polls for women, women inspectors of election, the means of appointment and the grad-ual merging of the detestable features of practical politics into a woman's life, I cannot but say that it is bad enough when men are compelled to mingle in the crowd that stir up the ingredients thrown into the political caldron.

ANNA KATHARINE GREEN.

Under no circumstances would I exercise the right of suffrage were it possible for me to do so. I see no benefit that could accrue to my sex by such an act. On the other hand, I see the barm which might ensue. There is a great deal of talk about the refining influence of woman upon politics, but the coarsening effects of politics upon woman are evidently overlooked. No, no! I do not wish to vote, and I hope the day may be far distant when my sex is given the lawful right to do so. MARION HARLAND.

I do not feel prepared to say what, as an in-dividual, I would do were franchise given to women. EDITH M. THOMAS.

Whether I would vote, would depend upon what was to be voted for. Political questions, as I look at them now from the outside, do not interest me enough to make me desire to be a voter. They do not seem to me to involve the principles I really care for-party politics I mean, of course. If I saw that my voto would help to make the national standard a higher one, I should consider it my duty to give it, and my desire is always to do my duty. LUCY LARCOM.

I should not vots. My reasons are that whenever I undertake any new enterprise I give a vast amount of mentality, vital force, and time to it. I have only enough mentality, vital force, and time now to inadequately meet the demands of nearer duties than national affairs. To keep my family comfortably looked after, my home attractive to my household and guests (which is still a part of woman's sphere, I think), my literary contracts filled, and to follow my idea of duty in other directions, renders it impossible for me to enter into the subject of suffrage in-telligently. I leave it therefore for the present to others who are more capable, or to those who have fewer obligations of a domestic nature. ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

I have never worked for suffrage because I do

not believe in it for all men any more than for all women. But if it came unsought, if it was conferred, its exercise becomes the citizen's duty. When the candidate suited me, I should certainly vote, but I would desire no part or lot in mere machine politics. The great point in regard to suffrage, so far as women are concerned is this: Suffrage is the recognition which the state accords to manhood. Womanhood does not exist for it, and presumably, therefore, has no value. The vulgar and ignorant look upon it in this way, and treat women accordingly. The state ought to recognize those upon whom it imposes taxes and burdens in some other way than as punisable creatures. If women are not allowed to exist as citizens they ought not to be taxed as citizens, and they should be as free of punishment as they are declared to be of responsibility. I like to be governed myself, by some one who understands it, and I do not want any part in it because I do not think I understand it. But if it is to be a free game in which everybody takes a hand-a dinner for which everyone cooks his own potato-women should not be left out, and cannot be left out without being heavily handicapped in the struggle for that existence which, once imposed, must be maintained and it is not creditable to the great modern Republic to cast such a slur upon the women who helped to found it, or lower them in the eyes of the brutal and ignorant to whom it opens its arms. JENNY JUNE.

I might vote if pressed into the necessity by the voting of all sorts of other women. But I shall hope that it may never fall to my experience. I believe that woman occupies a central. not an external place in the order of things, and I do not wish that order turned inside out. ADELINE D. T. WHITNEY,

Did I possess the right of suffrage, I certainly should vote on almost all occasions. The exceptions would be those few cases where the question to be voted upon demanded for an in-telligent decision, technical knowledge that I had either insufficient time or ability to acquire; or where I happened to be distinctly opposed to all the candidates nominated for election. MARY PUTNAM JACOBI, M. D.

Nothing would induce me to go to the polls and vote. For thereason that I do not think it is a woman's place or within a woman's capacity to do so. I fully agree with St Paul in his estimate of a woman's powers and duties. ROSE TERRY COOKE.

To a good citizen—man or woman—the right to vote should imply the honorable exercise of a grave trust, after a conscientious consideration of the history, the significance, and the tendencies of national movements and political situations. Personally I am not impatient for the advent of women suffrage. But if it sould come I would recognize the obligations involved.

MARY MAPES Dodge.

I believe it would have been better to carefully restrict the voting of men by high educational and certain property qualifications. But since only the matter of general representation, and not a certain decree of intelligence and knowledge of the care of property are considered in the matter of deciding upon public questions which concern women as well as men. I believe that common justice gives women the right to vote. Personally, I have no wish to haston the

day when woman suffrage will be allowed, but believe that day to be mevitable, and I should certainly consider it my duty to vote. To the plea that the ignorant vote will be so greatly increased. I maintain that women will become ed-ucated by the use and possession of their right much faster than men have become educated, and that there will be a larger proportion of conscientions and unpartisan votes than are cast SARAH ORNE JEWETT.

Should I exercise the right of suffrage if I had it? I certainly should think I ought to do so.

ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS.

Under no imaginable circumstances could I go to the polls or exercise the right of voting. American women enjoy without restraint every civil, social, ethical, and intellectual right compatible with feminine delicacy and refined Christian womanbood, and to invite them into the arena of politics would prove subversive of all domestic quietude, loosen the fies that link them to their true kingdom—the home bearth—and prove as disastrous to harmonious social order as did the "wooden horse" to the households of Troy. "Woman's right to vote" would involve the forfeiture of woman's privilege of commanding the reverence and deferential homage of mankind. Feminine opinion is a powerful political factor when expressed gently in the sacred precincts of home, by dropping ballots of noble aims, and exalted principles and sentiments into the open hearts and minds of brothers, husbands, and sone, but wrangling and wrestling at "election polls" would inevitably resolve the whole question of woman's political influence into one of mere numerical valuation. AUGUSTA EVANS WILSON.

I am in favor of woman suffrage, and would vote if the right were extended to me, for many reasons, based on the advantage to be derived therefrom by both sexes. One of my weightiest reasons for it is, that I think it would be the surest means of securing for women the simple justice of equal pay for equal work. Facts show that voters alone have their interests properly guarded, for example, while the disbanded volunteers of the late war who stay at home and vote are a privileged class on whom honors and emoluments are heaped, and very justly, the regular army, who fought none less bravely, but who are non-voters are treated with scant consideration; in time of peace, moreover, I believe that the exercise of suffrage would train women to higher thoughts and aims, and introduce a refining influence into politics so that women would be made stronger and men finer MARY L. BOOTH. thereby.

I should most certainly vote if I had the legal right to do so.

For the sake of other women who have wrongs o right, and to exert an influence in the direc tion of progress and reform, I should go to the polls and vote. Interested in all topics of the time; education, religion, politics, the liquor question, social purity (with one moral standard for both sexes), I should gladly endure a little discomfort or criticism for the privilege of declaring my convictions by a vote. KATE SANBORN.

The sense of duty alone would induce me to vote if I could, but never should I do so from choice. The ballot-box receives woman's best aid when she exercises her influence upon her husband, brother or father to vote honestly and for the highest and best principles. If the polls are surrounded with such an impure atmosphere as to make respectable men dread going to them on election day, surely women would have no place there. CHRISTINE TERHUNE HERRICK.

Would women votel I confidently answer yes. Majorities of men must be in favor of woman's vote before it will be granted, since only by their will can this change come. When they have grown so large-minded and generoushearted as to welcome woman to a place beside them upon the throne of government, women will not be at all backward about coming forward King Majority will find his suit not less successful than have been those of lesser kings since time began. In some of the States women have voted, much to the terror of the illicit calcons and the liquor traffic, and women all

I have always believed in the right of woman suffrage, and when, a few years since, the right was first given in Boston to vote upon school matters, I complied with the conditions, and ELIZABETH P. PEABODY.

over our country are gaining some dim idea that

laws made and administered by the other haif is

FRANCES E. WILLARD.

for one-balf the race to be wholly governed by

not fair play.

I have never desired suffrage for women. I think woman has her sphere, and man his sphere, and that these spheres are not inter-changeable. Nevertheless, if suffrage were given to women, I fear that I should feel it my duty to vote. But I, for one, would prefer that no such additional burden should be laid upon LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

Whatever my opinions as to the importance or desirability to women of the ballot, if the polls were opened to them I should feel obliged to vote, for the same reason that I insist every man should vote now; namely, that the intelligence of the country shall be represented as well as its ignorance. OLIVE THORNE MILLER.

I do not admit that any man, or body of men, can "extend to me the right" of self-government. That "right," like the right to breathe, is already as much woman's as man's; he simply denies her the chance to exercise it. Should opportunity arise I should most certainly votenot as a privilege graciously granted by my masters, but as a right and a duty.

ELIZABETH AKERS. I have only to answer No.

CELIA THAXTER. I have not yet been convinced that the granting of the right of suffrage to woman would, on the whole, be to her advantage, or to that of the state. But when (if it ever does) the voice of the Commonwealth calls her daughters to the polls, it will be their manifest duty to obey it, as it is that of her sons now. JULIA C. R. DORR.

I would not go to the polls and vote if suffrage were extended to women. I believe in the justice of the ballot for woman if the majority of women desire it, and when they wish it they will get it without trouble, EMMA D. E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

I have always been in favor of equalizing life's chances to a greater extent than now exist between man and woman, and if the use of the ballot can be made the instrument to bring about a more uniform scale of services and compensation, I for one, say let us have it. MRS. WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.

If by the laws of our country women were entitled to vote, I should certainly consider it my duty to do so. MRS. JAMES T. FIELDS.

Would I vote? Bless your heart! I do vote every year, as by the laws of Massachusetts I am allowed to vote for school committee. It is but a crumb from the loaf, the whole of which belongs to me. Nevertheless, I bravely deposit my baggarly and semi-pasperized vote, and then, like Oliver Twist, reach up my hand for MARY A. LIVERMORE.

If the right of suffrage was extended me would I go to the polls and vote? No! I would shrink from it. I believe woman's work and life should be in the peaceful, hallowed precincts of her own home. Men should face the storms and strife incident to anything pertaining to political life. Ideas, sweetly and wholly feminine in woman, is the rose-bloom which jewels her ex-LAURA C. HOLLOWAY. istence.

There are so many other ways in which women can make their influence feit, that I have had no strong personal interest in the question of suffrage. Yet I see no insuperable objection to a woman's expressing her opinion, through her vote, upon any matter touching her own condition or the public weal, and if I possessed this right I should certainly use it. With the freedom and universal education our country affords women will inevitably become a powerful factor in all departments of life. The very stars in their courses fight for her enfranchisement. But how, in a more active sphere, she shall preserve the sweetness and purity and nobleness which have made womanhood loved and revered, that is the problem.

EDNA DEAN PROCTOR. Not That Kind of Free Trade.

"Daniel, dost think that Hill is really with us for free trade?"

"Oh! all too much, I fear, your Excellency." "How can that be, Daniel? "Thus, your Mightiness: He is like to freely trade the national ticket right and left to aid his selfish campaign. There is a kind of trade which had better not be free." And Grover eased his mind by spelling the Governor's name with an "e."

A Chronic Sufferer.

Seedy Individual-"Madam, can't you give something to a yellow-fever sufferer!" Woman -"Ain't you the same man who called here a few months ago and got twenty-five cents to help a blizzard sufferer?" Seedy individual— "Yes, ma'am. I don't do nothin' but suffer from one year's end to the other."

AYER'S Hair Vigor invigorates the scalp; cures dandruff and itching; an elegant dressing.

Forty Years Ago. Comes a dream of a quaint old town, Oft my waking eyes to fill; Through its dear streets, up and down, In fancy I wander still.

Ah, the merry times that I had-That I never again shall know— When I was a careless lad, Just forty years ago.

I remember the seat by the beach.

And the castle washed by the tide;

And I list to the prattling speech Of a dear one at my side.

For a young face made me glad,

And set my heart in a glow;

When I was a lad—a lad, Just forty years ago.

But at length came a weary day.
When the farewell words were said,
And I snatched, ere I sailed away, A kies from the lips so red;
When the fair young face grew sad,
And its roses forgot to blow,
For love of a sailor-lad, Just forty years ago.

And the dreams of bliss, alack!

That was never to take its flight—
They are here, for they will come back,
In the silent hours of the night;
And tears—well, well! am I mad,
That I babble of trifles so? Ah, me! for the lass and the lad, Just forty years ago.
—Matthias Barr, in Cassell's Magazine.

Written for the Sunday Journal.

Persistent.

A little picture haunts me: It comes, and comes again; It is a tiny bird's-nest, All ragged from the rain. It clings within a birch tree, Upon the moorland's edge:

Between the barren branches Above the swaying sedge. The sky is grey behind it,
And when the north winds blow,
The birch tree bends and shivers,

And tosses to and fro. I wonder, does it haunt them, The birds that flew away? And will they come to seek it, Some sunny summer day?

I wonder does some redbreast Upon an orange bough, Still picture it as plainly As I can view it now?

Ah me! I would forget it, But still, with sense of pain, I see this little bird's-nest -Evaleen Stein.

In the Forest. The slender birches, white and gold, Among the red oaks lean; And still the feathery willows hold Their wands of tender green.

And glinting through the furzy grass, The scarlet rose-seeds show Where, in a tangled, russet mass, A wealth of wild things grow.

Beneath my feet the frost-flower springs, Like bits of bluest skies; And far above, I glimpse the wings Of wild geese, weather-wise.

The maples' vivid crimson crowns The winds have loosed and torn, But in these softened greys and browns Such color-tones are born, And all the forest underwood So shimmers in the light, I would not change it, if I could,

Nor wish a tint more bright. —But, O I would I had not found This empty blue-bird's nest! For now the beauty all around But brings me vague unrest.

-Evaleen Stein. Soon Will Come the Snow. White are the daisies, white as milk; The stately corn is hung with silk; The roses are in blow.

Love me, beloved, while you may,
And beg the flying hours to stay,
For love shall end and all delight. The day is long, the day is bright, But soon will come the snow!

Up from the meadow sedges tall Floats musical the lark's clear call; Scarlet the lilies grow.

Love me, I pray you, while you may,
And beg the flying hours to stay,
For love shall end and dear delight. The day is long, the day is bright, But soon will come the snew!

An islet in a shoreless sea, This moment is for you and me, And bliss that lovers know.
Love me, beloved. Soon we die.
Joys, like the swallows, quickly fly,
And love shall end, and all delight: The day is long, the day is bright, But soon will come the snow! -Elizabeth Cummings.

In Darkness. I will be still; The terror drawing nigh Shall startle from my lips no coward cry; Nay, though the night my deadliest dread fulfill, I will be still.

For oh! I know, Though suffering hours delay, Yet to eternity they pass away, Carrying something onward as they flow,

Yes. something won; The harvest of our tears—
Something unfading, plucked from fading years;
Something to blossom on beyond the sun, From sorrow won.

So hopeless now of balm, Shall sleep at last, in light as pure and calm As that wherewith the stars look down on thee,

Gethsemane. -Florence Earle Coates, in November Harper. No Flies on Ben. There are no flies on Ben, There are no flies on Ben.

But that man Grover,

Has flies all over-There are no flies on Ben. There are no flies on Protection. There are no flies on Protection, But on free trade

There's a whole brigade— There are no flies on Protection. There are no flies on the G. O. P. There are no flies on the G. O. P., But on the Democracy

Are flies of Hypocrisy-There are no flies on the G. O. P.

-H. E. Royse. On Hallowe'en. "A woman's desire is her conviction." On the thirty-first of October,

The superstitious girl
Will pare an apple from top to stem
In a long unbroken curl,
And throw it over her shoulder With a single dext'rous whirl.

And the shape it falls in on the floor She anxiously will scan: And whether that shape is like a snake Or a wheel, or an open fan, She'll discover in it the initial Of the name of her "best young man."

-Charles Prescott shermon, in Puck. Improbable, Yet True. Her lips were for kisses sweet, Her eyes like gems did shine. Her form and carriage, ah! how neat, Her pose, how statuesque; divine. What pictures fancy conjured from

Her clinging garments every sway; No pulse so cold, no clay so numb, That one could listless turn away. Ah, fairest of your sisterhood. Sweet one with budding charms so rife,

Whoe'er would e'en suppose you could Chew gum or say, "You bet your life." On Hallowe'en. (Adagio con expressione.)

Do you remember a year ago, In the embers burning red and low, We tried our fortunes on this avel Did you the augury believe— How, before the year had fully fled, I was to be engaged to wed?

The year will pass away to-night.

Those ruling sisters of Mankind.

The Fates may then have been aright,

Although 'tis said Love will not mind

Still pray I that their words were true: Alone it rests, my love, with you.
-Flavel scott Mines, in November Harper. Written for the Sunday Journal A Fragment.

If fame's blown roses never can be mine, I'll warm my heart with still a sweeter wine.
A drink that e'en the gods migh call divine:
A star of stars immortal yet to shine
A faith of faith that make all things sublime i'll steep my senses till the soul do'h swim In endless beakers filled unto the brim;

in light of eyes that time can never dim In faith in God and man, one endless hymn Of Love!

Will You Love Me?

A little mole is growing, John,

Just here beneath my chin,
It gives me so much trouble, John,
I'm growing pale and thin. And so I want to ask you, John, Will e'er your love grow cold— Oh, whisper to me, darling. Will you love me when I'm moled! PRESENTED BY THE ACTORS

The Black Flag the Only Local Attraction Underlined for the Current Week.

Bills for the Immediate Future Will Include Someof the Best Stars and Plays in the Country-Gossip of the Stage.

The only city theater open this week will be the Part, which, like Tennyson's brook, apparently "goes on forever," and with very good reason, for it has a great and continuous patronage. It will have a dramatic attraction this week of unusual interest in "The Black Flag," the famous English melodrams, whose hold on popular lavor, seems to be unbroken. It is by Henry Pettit, who, with George R. Sime, wrote "The World," "Romany Rye," and other successes, but this has outlived them. It tells a story of very strong interest in a manner that is most effective dramatically and its location affords opportunities for the introduction of special scenery and realistic effects. The name of the play has its origin in the fact that when a prisoner escapes from the Portland prison, En and, a black flag is raised. The story is that of a young man, who, although innocent, is con-denned to prison, makes his escape and eventu-ally is restored to his rights. It is full of excit-ing situations and strong scenes, which have contributed so largely to its popularity. The company that will engage in its presentation at the Park, is one of unusual strength. It includes that excellent actor. Hal Clarenden, who plays the hero, Harry Glyndon, Miss Marie Acesta, who plays the heroine, Naomi Blamford, E. F. Gardner, the comedian, as Tim Lazarus, Mr. Ed Clifford, Miss Zelda Worth, Miss Julia Gilroy, Harry English, and others. It will be put on the stage with special scenery.

The new Eden Musee and Theatorium had a large matronage last week, which opened its regular season, and it is proving to be a popular resort especially for ladies and children. The new attractions announced for this week are as follows: Miss Carrie O'Brien, the Nova Scotia giantees, the tallest woman in the world, and in contrast with her, little Nora Wren, who is about the smallest; Barnum's Fiji cannibals, the originals, and others. In the theatorium will be seen Comm and Mack's illuminated shadowgraphs; Will and Fannie Pearley, clever sketch artists; Katie and Goldie Melville, singers and dancers, and other specialties. The Musee is open afternoon and evening. The admission for adults is but 10 cents; children, 5 cents.

Gossip of the Stage. Charley Hoyt's "Brass Monkey" has made a hit, greater than any of his other pieces. Mr. E. F. Gardner, who plays Sim Lazarus in "The Black Flag." is one of the rising comedians on the stage.

Frank Tannehill, a well-known actor here, is liable to get rich off of his farce comedy, "Zigzag," which has made a decided hit. Stuart Robson is to star in "The Henrietta." He is said to have paid Mr. Crane, his partner,

\$25,000 cash for his share in the piece. The reduction of matines prices at the Grand to 25 and 50 cents to all parts of the house has proven to be very popular with matines patrons. Veteran C. W. Couldock is going on the road with "Hazel Kirke." Lillian Billings will play Hazel, and Charles B. Jefferson will be the man-

Sheffer and Blakely will star next season in farce-comedy. Hilda Thomas, of this city, the soubrette of "Fashions" will be their leading

Miss Viola Allen has been selected to create the leading part in Bronson Howard's new comedy, which will be produced at the Boston Museum on Nov. 5.

A New York critic says of Mme. Jane Hading, the French actress: "She is like a thunderous cloud tipped with the rosiness of a triumphant sun." He refers probably to her red hair. Mrs. Lilly Langtry will play at the Grand the evenings of Nov. 12 and 13, appearing in the dramatization of F. C. Philips's sensational novel, "As in a Looking-giass," and "Lady of

Lyons." She is supported by Mr. Charles Coghlan, the English actor. A Spanish opera company from Madrid will make a tour of the country beginning at San Brancisco in January, arriving via South America and Mexico. The singers, mostly Andalus-

ians, will be heard in Spanish operas never be-fore produced on the American stage. The legitimate drama pays well in Chicago. During the three weeks' engagement of Edwin Booth and Lawrence Barrett in that city the receipts reached the handsome figure of \$62,131.50 in spite of the strikes on the city railroads, and

the resulting suspension of popular transit facil-During N. C. Goodwin's coming engagement here he will appear in two double bills, "Lend Me Five Shillings" and "Turned Up," and "Confusion" and "The Royal Revenge." The lastnamed is another version of "The King's Pleasure." played here by Lawrence Barrett, and is the nearest approach to legitimate comedy Mr.

Goodwin has ever had. The great attraction at Dockstader's Theater, New York, just now is Harry Brandon, billed as the "boy Patti," but boy or man, he has made a great bit, and is for the time "the talk of the town." Dressed in short pants he looks quite a lad, and listening to his clear soprano voice one would not imagine that he was a young man pretty nearly old enough to cast his vote at the oming election. For years he has sung in New York churches and led the choir at Holy

Fanny Davenport's company have purchased as a souvenir for their star, a necklace made of rare sea shells. Miss Davenport has quite a penchant for necklaces, by the way. Just before the production of "La Tosca," last spring, she purchased, through her jewelers, a rare Indian necklare valued at about \$20,000, an exact reproduction in stones and ore of the necklace prasented to Queen Victoria by her Indian subjects on the occasion of the bestowal upon her of the title of Empress of India. Miss Davenport's jewelers obtained the model from the Queen's necklace, which was on exhibition during the

exposition at South Kensington. Ilma de Murska, the Hungarian nightingale, who startled the musical world some years ago with the exquisite quality of her voice, is now living in a single poorly-furnished room on Washington square, New York, in an impoverished condition. Trouble has seriously affected her mind. Mme. de Murska is still a comparatively young woman, being only thirty-eight. but her matrimonial ventures have proved disastrous. She is a woman of wide accomplishments. She speaks seven languages fluently. and is a finished pianist. An effort is being made by her musical friends to send her to her native country, and it is probable that she will sail within two weeks.

ODDITIES OF ALL KINDS.

An Italian chemist has discovered that the bodies of eels contain a poison similar to the venom of reptiles.

Wild ducks are scarce this year on the St. Clair flats, and, as a consequence, sports are shooting and eating mad hens. A sparrow with white wings leads a flock of 100 of the brown species at Rondout, N. Y. It is treated with great deference by its companions

who follow all its movements at a respectful David Haley, of Dedham, Mass., has a brindle dog that can climb a tree. He can get a piece of paper pinned on the trunk of a large tree of the height of twenty feet. He has been offered \$50 for him, but he won't accept.

A Chester policeman who undertook to con-fiscate a flock of geese which he found running at large, was fiercely attacked by one of the number-a gander-and finally fled, leaving the pugnacious bird and its companions to roam at

Twenty-one apples picked by a New Holland,

Pa., farmer completely filled a half-bushel measure. The smallest weighed exactly one pound, and the largest one pound and five ounces. The entire lot tipped the scales at twenty-four A miller who operates a mill near the dam of the New Market lake, New Jersey, emptied the lake on Friday, ostensibly to make repairs to

the dam. The lake is a stocked stream, fostered

by the government, and tons of bass and other fish escaped down the stream. Building blocks made of corn cobs form the object of a new Italian patent. The cobs are pressed by machinery into forms similar to bricks and held together by wire. They are made water tight by soaking with tar. These moulds are very tight and strong. Their weight is less than one-third of that of a hollow brick, and they can never get damp.

The head of a large dry goods establishment in San Francisco has forbidden his saleswomen to wear bustles. On being interviewed on the subject he explained his action as follows: "Every woman wearing a bustle adjusts it at least five times a day. It takes her a minute each time, and she thus loses five minutes in each day. One hundred and twenty-five women will consequently lose 625 minutes, which is over ten AMUSEMENTS

AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

THE GREATEST OF ALL MELODRAMAS





THE BLACK FLAG



NIGHT PRICES-10, 20, 30 cents. MATINEE PRICES-10 and 20 cents.

EDEN MUSEE THIS WEEK.

OPEN DAILY FROM 12 M. TO 11 P. M. NEW ATTRACTIONS THIS WEEK.

MISS ANNA O'BRIEN, the Nova Scotia Giantess, Tallest Woman in the World. MISS NORA WREN, the Smallest. P. T. Barnum's Original Fiji Island Cannibals.

A GREAT SPECIALTY COMPANY. Admission Only 10 Cents. Children at Matinees, 5 Cents.

hours. These ten hours I have to pay for, and we are consequently out of pocket to that

amount." At Norwalk, Conn., a little muskrat strayed into a hen-coop from a neighboring field and tried to get under a hen with a brood of half a dozen chickens. Biddy objected for some time, but finally yielded, and the waif slept under her wing that night with the chicks, and the arrangement pleased all concerned so well that it has been continued nightly ever since.

At an ostrich farm between Pasadena and Los Angeles, Cal., a mischevious dog frightened the birds and they broke out of their pens and ran in all directions with the speed of grey-hounds. The ostriches were finally caught with lassoes, after a desperate chase and a struggle. One of them struck a dog and killed him. A Mexican grabbed another, and the bird kicked him in the stomach, it is stated, inflicting a ser-

A curious smoking pine tree on the Vaughan estate in Hallowell. Me., is again the topic of discussion in that city. A gentleman the other day said that the last time he saw it smoke was on June 9. The vapor comes from the extreme top or apex and extends several feet into the air, waving to and fro. The column is about the diameter of a man's arm, and sometimes divides into two columns. It smokes periodically, and is really a phenomenon.

Near Laredo, Mex., there has just been discovered the remains of a concrete dam across the Rio Grande, evidently built in that time wherein the record runneth not, and the other day, less than one hundred yards from it, there was picked up a clasp-knife, with blade about the length of the modern bowie knife and handle thickly overlaid with the purest gold, deeply charad in a sort of cipher pat-tern intermixed with animals whose like has not existed since the flood. How or whence it came no man can say, but it is thought to be a relic of a prehistoric age, and hence is held as much beyond its weight in gold by its present proud possessor.

> AMUSEMENTS. INDIANAPOLIS

\$1 FOR THE COURSE.

THE SIXTH SEASON WILL OPEN NOV. 30

CAMILLA URSO GRAND CONCERT

Madame CAMILLA URSO, the great Swedish Vio-

To be followed by-Lieut. SCHWATKA, Arctic Traveler, in his search for Sir John Franklin. Mrs. MARY A. LIVERMORE.

Mrs. SCOTT SIDDONS. FRED A. OBER, Traveler in Mexico. Prof. FELIX ADLER, Society of Ethical Culture.

TICKETS FOR THE COURSE......\$1 It will pay to buy Course Tickets, as the price of single admissions will be 25 cents to \$1.

Course Tickets and Reserved Seats for the first entertainment will be placed on sale at D. H. Baldwin & Co.'s, Nov. 17.

FURNITURE, CARPETS.

PAYMENTS or CASH,

__ AT ___

101 East Washington St.

UPRIGHT GRAND PIANOS

STYLE 12

Is a marvel of sweetness and power, of grace, beauty and brilliancy. Every note is clear as a bell. Every cord is perfect harmony. Every part evenly balanced. The action is light, firm, clastic, responsive. The scale is scientifically correct and musically perfect, the workmanship the highest skill can make them, and materials are the best. Beautiful new style for 1888 just re-

LOW PRICES. EASY TERMS. PEARSON'S MUSIC HOUSE

19 North Pennsylvania Street. Hallett & Cumston Pianos. RAILWAY TIME-TABLES.

THENNSYLVANIA LINES_THEDIRECT AND

Trains leave and arrive at Indianapolis as follows:

POPULAR PASSENGER BOUTES.

PANHANDLE BOUTE-EAST.

Leave for Ptsbrg & N Y 4:30am 2:55pm 5:10pm

"Richmond and Columbus... 9:00am 4:00pm

Arrive from N. Y. & Pitsbg II:40am 7:50pm 10:20pm

Columb's, Richm'd, etc. 9:40am 3:50pm

Sleepers to Pittsburg and New York without change.

Leave for Chicago and Northwest ... 11:15am 1:00pm Arrive from Chicago and Northwest 4:00am 8:50pm Leave for Louisville and the South 3:30am 8:00am 4:00pm 5:00pm

and the South 10,45am 11:10am 7:45pm 10:50pm

Cairo Express, Arrive TANDALIA LINE-SHORTEST ROUTE TO ST. LOUIS AND THE WEST. Trains arrive and leave Indianapolis as follows:
Leave for St. Louis 7:30am 11:55am 11:00pm 5:00pm
Greencastle and Terre Haute Accm 4:00pm
Arrive from St. L. 3:45am 4:15am 2:50pm 5:00pm
Terre Haute and Greencastle Accm 10:00am
Sleeping, Parlor and recling-chair cars are run on
through trains. For rates and information apply to
ticket agents of the company or H. E. Dering, Assistant General Passenger Agent.

THE SHORT LINE The only line with solld trains to

Bloomington and Peoria, with through cars to principal Missouri river points, in several hours less time than any other line. Also, through Sleeping and Reclining-chair Cars via Danville to Chicago, making at quick time, at lower rates, than any other line. The authorized differential route East, with quick time and through tickets to principal Eastern cities, at considerably less than regular rates.

Trains at Indianapolis Union Depot

Leave, going East. *4:10 am 11:00 am *9:00 pm

Leave, going West. *7:30 am 3:30 pm *11:00 pm

Arrive, from East. *7:00 am 3:15 pm *10:30 pm

Arrive, from West. *3:50 am 10:40 am *8:40 pm

*Daily. All trains have the finest of Buffet Sleep-Daily. All trains have the finest of Buffet Sleeping and Reclining-chair Cars. For tickets and full information apply at 138 South Illinois st., the Union Depot, Indianapolis, or to any agent on the line.

Look in local column for special notices of em ursions, reduced rates, etc.



TO-DAY-SATURDAY, Oct. 27. C., H. & D. Ticket Office-Corner Illinois street and Trains leave Indianapolis: 3:55 a.m. (daily), 10:50 a.m., 3:50 p.m., 6:25 p.m.

Trains arrive at Indianapolis:
8:30 a.m., 11:40 a.m., 4:55 p.m., 10:55 p.m. (daily.)
Only line with night train to Toledo and Detroit.
W. H. FISHER, Gen'l Ag't C., H. & L

The ONLY LINE running a MORNING TRAIN to Chicago, returning the same day. Leave Indianapolis 7:10 a. m. daily; returning, seave Chicago 11:40 ps m. daily, arriving Indianapolis 8:10 a. m. Other trains leave as follows:

12:01 noon (except Sunday), arrive at Chicago at

6:35 p. m.
11:15 p. m. (daily), arrive at Chicago at 7 25 a. m.
6:00 p. m. (daily), Monon Accommodation.
Pullman Sleeping and Chair Cars on all through